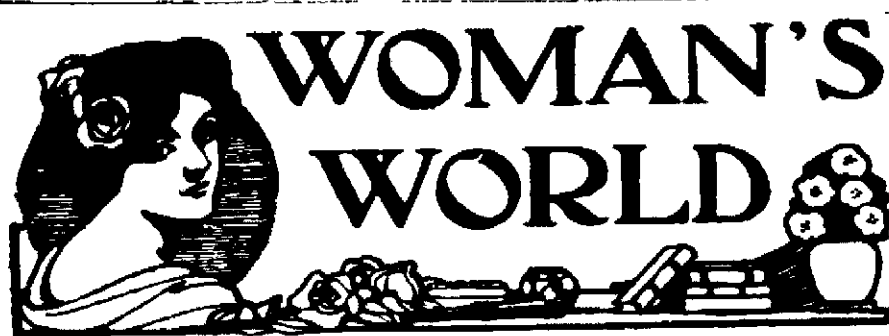


day or two. A letter accompanying the articles explains that they are to be used in preventing child blindness. The letter states that most of the blindness among children results from the failure of parents and physicians to use this drug on the eyes of newly born babies. If used at the time it destroys certain germs in the eye which are extremely likely to cause blindness.



WOMAN'S WORLD

Tuesday evening a number of Newark young people will entertain with a dance at Rigel park pavilion. The dance is a private one and is not given by the Knights of Columbus as announced in Saturday's column.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kilworth, who reside on a farm near this city, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Fannie Irene, to Mr. Monte Orr. The wedding will take place at the bride-elect's home on September 21. Mr. Orr is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Orr of near this place. Only the immediate members of the family will witness the ceremony.

The Newark Daughters of America will give a big picnic at Buckeye Lake next Thursday and the Coshocton members of the Daughters of America and the Juniors have accepted an invitation to spend the day at the popular summer resort.—Coshocton Tribune.

The families of C. L. Tanner, Elmer Orr and Stanley Miller, after a month's delightful outing near Staten's bridge, broke camp Saturday and have returned to their homes. On Friday evening they entertained with a corn bake and among the guests present, besides Mr. and Mrs. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Tanner, were Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker, Miss Vera O'Connor of Columbus, Miss Carolyn Miller, Messrs. Albert Kidder, Paul Miller, Angus Orr and Paul Tanner.

Miss Grace Wilson and Mr. Carl Erman were among the out of town guests at the dance with which the Misses Avers of Adair avenue, Zanesville, entertained on Friday evening.

Miss Joanna Brown of Columbia street entertained a number of her friends Saturday with a picnic party at Buckeye Lake park out of commission to her house guest, Miss Fern Eulow of Mansfield. A summer party at the home of Miss Brown followed.

Misses Annette and Bertha McLaren of Altoa, Mich., sisters of Mrs. Joseph Robt. were guests of honor at a pretty informal gathering at her home in Woods avenue last week. The hours were spent chiefly with games and music, concluded with the serving of a dainty repast.

WOLFF-FOSDICK.
A wedding most simple and charming in appointments, was solemnized Saturday morning in the marriage of Miss Nina Fosdick of this city, and Mr. Louis Wolff of Newark. O. The wedding took place at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's father, Albert K. Fosdick, on Noble street. Rev. J. B. Donaldson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, officiated, using the ring service. The wedding guests were limited to the immediate relatives of the bridal couple. The house was very prettily decorated with spruce and cut flowers. The bride, who was unattended, wore a traveling suit of navy blue chiffon broadcloth. After a trip around the lakes, Mr. and Mrs. Wolff will go to Newark, O., to make their future home.

Miss Fosdick is a young woman of many charming attributes, and the well wishes of her many friends are extended to her. Mr. Wolff is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wolff. For a number of years he has held the position of floorwalker and window trimmer in the Meyer & Landorf store in Newark. The groom's sister, Mrs. A.

L. Lindorf of Newark, O., was an out of town guest. Laporte Argus-Bulletin.

The friends of Mr. Wolff in Newark were in receipt of announcement cards this morning.

BOWMAN-COLLINS

Mr. E. L. Bowman, a well known driver at the Wehrle company, quickly left the city to spend the Fourth of July at his former home in Anderson, Ind., and while there was united in marriage to Miss Cassie Collins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Collins of that city, the news of which was just made public upon their arrival in Newark last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowman will reside at the present with the groom's parents, 221 West Church street and on Sunday a family reception was held there in their honor. They were the recipients of many pretty and useful gifts.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowman and son Carl, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bowman and Mrs. C. J. Bonham and family, Mrs. Anna Bowman, Mrs. E. E. Humberger, Misses Hazel and Florence Bowman, Clarence Bowman and Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowman.

All kinds of hair pieces. Mrs. R. E. Fields, 33 South Fifth St. 22d1

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast.
Farina, Sugar and Cream.
Baked Eggs. Honey.
Bread and Butter. Coffee.

Lunch.
Meat Pie.
Baked Tomatoes.
Chocolate Cake. Lemonade.

Dinner.
Breaded Chop, Cucumber Sauce.
String Beans.
Scalloped Tomatoes.
Chicken. French Dressing.
Wafers. Cheese.
Peach Sherbet.
Coffee.

Recipes for August 23, 1916:
Chocolate Cake—Cream half a cupful of butter, add gradually one and a half cupfuls of sugar, then beat in the yolks of four eggs, add two cupfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, a quarter teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla extract, a quarter pound of grated chocolate mixed with five tablespoonfuls of boiling water and a half cupful of milk. Mix well and fold in the beaten whites of the eggs. Pour into a buttered and floured cake tin and bake in a moderate oven for 15 minutes.

Peach Sherbet—Put one pound of sugar and two pints of water into a saucepan and boil for 25 minutes; let cool, then add one and a half cupfuls of peach pulp, the strained juice of one orange and juice of half a lemon. Freeze.

Wanted—To buy hair comings. Mrs. R. E. Fields, 33 South Fifth street. 22d1

Hives, eczema, itch or salt rheum cure you easily. Can't bear the touch of your clothing. Dean's Ointment cures the most obstinate cases. Why suffer? All druggists sell it.



Heart and Home Talks

The Summer Woman.

Most of us are, in the summer, for a period brief or lengthy as it may be, a summer woman, so to speak. We are, at home, the same woman we have always been, except with such progress as we are making, however slow it may be, toward perfection. But in the summer most of us shut up the house for awhile, leave it and its familiar atmosphere and humdrum cares behind, and go off for a holiday. And then it is that we become the summer woman. What sort of summer woman do we make? And is she so delightful that it would be well to take this agreeable lay back to the home with us upon our return, instead of looking again the one who customarily dwells there?

Deceived with strangers under one roof, be it summer hotel or fault-finding house, sometimes it is our faults that come to the surface, and show out most glaringly. There is not time for the love and consideration to gloss the man and cover the woman. On we may put our best foot forward, so to speak, in order to make a good impression. We are agreeable, thoughtful, unselfish. In fact, we are rather surprised at what a pleasant person we can be, when we really make an effort. Whether our faults or our good qualities show up strongest, the sort of summer woman we make may help us to improve the every-day, all-round woman we usually are.

The new environment, the new outlets for us to express ourselves are

full of opportunities for us to develop and to add fresh interests to our life. In the first place, we make an impression by our clothes, and we win or repel by them. If they announce cost without taste, if they speak only of ostentation, if they proclaim daintiness and refinement, whatever may be their message, they begin at once to form invisibly for us, our circle. If it is formed wrongly, if our clothes give an incorrect impression, we may by means of our personality be able to break through it. But our clothes are the first to begin to make our place. So we should study our wardrobe, not only that it shall be stylish, but that it shall give the right personal message for us. If it speaks truly, it will help us to win the congenial companions and acquaintances we wish.

If we make an effort to be a little more thoughtful than we are at home, to inquire after the health of the elderly folk about us, to help amuse the children on a rainy day, to be so much interested in the way in which a good reception, but we also, perhaps, entertain angels unawares, and bring into our life some beautiful friendship or enjoyable new interest. It is rather a diverting experience to be a summer woman who is decidedly an advance upon the woman we usually are. And we may find the change so delightful that we decide to make it permanent.

Barbara Boyd

COURT NEWS

To Collect Aiken Tax.
The county treasurer is now taking steps to collect the Aiken tax under the Aiken law from a number of alleged places in this city, under an order made by State Auditor Fulton a few weeks ago, that have been placed on the auditor's duplicate. Three places have already been closed and the work will continue as rapidly as possible. The places closed are those of A. L. Fitzsimmons, H. E. Rathbun and Jerry Baker.

Case Dismissed.
The peace warrant case of Wm. Ladd on against George Compton has been dismissed by Justice George W. Horton.

Appointed Administrator.
James J. Hill of Johnstown, has been appointed administrator of Laura Partridge, deceased, of Granville. Bond \$1200.

Real Estate Transfers.
George M. Van Ness and wife to the Alexandria Creamery Co., one acre in St. Albans township, \$1, etc.

Bids Received For Bridge.
Mt. Vernon, Aug. 22.—A joint session of the boards of commissioners of Knox and Licking counties was held Saturday morning at the Knox county court house and bids were received up until 10 o'clock for the superstructure and substructure for the joint Knox-Licking county bridge, known as the Mitchell bridge, one and a half miles west of Lock, Milford township.

On the superstructure the Mt. Vernon Bridge Company presented a bid for \$4000. The Capitol Construction Company of Columbus bid \$4,195. The Illinois Bridge Company presented plans and bids for a concrete bridge. There were three bids—one for a 90-foot span concrete arch for \$3397, one for a 95-foot span concrete arch for \$4386 and one for 50-foot spans for \$4387.

The bids on the substructure were as follows:
P. M. Barnes, piling 40 cents per lineal foot; concrete, \$5.48 per cubic yard.

Payne & White, piling 50 cents per lineal foot; concrete, \$5.48 per cubic yard.

The commissioners of Licking and Knox counties will meet in joint session Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at which time they will go over the bids submitted above and probably award the contracts.

MOVED FROM JAIL.
Ex-Sheriff Wm. Linke and family have moved from the county jail to their home on South Fifth street. The jail is now in charge of Sheriff Frank Slabaugh, and as matrons he will have Miss Marie Rafferty, who for a number of years was at the children's home, Miss Laura Swick and Miss Caroline E. Slabaugh, sister of the sheriff.

Don't use hard physics. The reaction weakens the bowels, leads to chronic constipation. Get Dean's Regulatives. They operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE IN SESSION

The period in the calendar known as "institute week" has arrived Monday, the first session, were held in the spacious high school auditorium in West Main street. The first session opened about 9 o'clock Monday morning with Rev. Colgrove of Summit station conducting the devotional exercises and Prof. C. M. Layton of Summit station, in charge of the musical program.

The attendance of teachers is unusually large this year and much interest is already being manifested by the teachers who seem to appreciate the fact that they are seeking the opportunity to listen to some of the country's most learned instructors, who this year are Prof. Warren of Albany, N. Y., superintendent McMillan of the Marietta schools, and Prof. Layton of Summit station.

Of this trio of able instructors none save Prof. Layton is well known to the teachers of this county. Prof. Layton is so well and favorably acquainted with Licking county teachers as to need no words of eulogy from the writer's pen; suffice it to say he is all that could be desired as an instructor in music.

Joining by the eloquent scholarly introductory address of both Prof. Warren and Supt. McMillan. The writer confidently predicts they will easily win the complete admiration of all teachers having the pleasure of listening to them lecture.

The officers of the institute this year are: President Supt. Earl T. Osborne, Summit station; secretary, Miss Elizabeth Colville, Alexandria; Prof. H. E. Ewing, secretary county reading circle; executive committee, Supt. P. W. Cotton, Supt. Brown, Johnstown and Prof. R. H. Litch. The officers have labored earnestly to make this, the fifty-fourth institute, the best from every view point, ever held in Licking county, and if good instructors, large attendance, a beautiful room in which to meet and enthusiastic teachers, good food for anything and they do their brains for anything, the present institute the best ever will be realized. Prof. Warren of Albany, N. Y., was introduced by President Osborne, the speaker on the program of the day. His subject was "This Way," which he presented in a scholarly manner. He showed the superb power and of don't things in the past was a way pleasing to one's conscience and one's God. Prof. Warren, in his opening address made a pleasant impression upon

the minds and hearts of every teacher present.

At the conclusion of Prof. Warren's address, intermission was announced by President Osborne. This lasted 15 minutes and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

After intermission Supt. McMillan of Marietta was introduced to the teachers. He lectured on the subject, "The Teacher's Equipment," treating his topic in a masterly way. He showed the grave importance of a teacher's being well equipped for his work, that he should possess good scholarship, a flawless character, a well-developed physical being.

Prof. McMillan's preliminary lecture contained many gems of wisdom for teachers and like Prof. Warren's introductory lecture made pleasant impressions upon the minds of all.

INSTITUTE NOTES.
The weather is ideal for the institute.

More than 200 teachers are in attendance today.

The musical feature of today's program was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Prof. Layton, musical director, is the proper man in the proper place.

Without Newark, Licking county has approximately two hundred and twenty schools, not to mention private and denominational schools.

The history of Licking County Teachers' Institute is replete with interest, especially to teachers of our county. Lack of space will permit but a sentence or two. As to the first one, held here in Newark in July, 1856, with an attendance of 32. A little band of heroic teachers organized it under conditions very discouraging, but they persevered until it became a permanent annual feature of the teachers' work, a feature that has wrought many and better changes in our schools. Not one of the members of the first Licking County Teachers' Institute is here today, their souls were wanted to heavenly realms years ago, but their loyal spirit and the good they did still survives and can be seen today in the countenance of every progressive teacher in our county.

Always progressive, the Advocate has a representative at the institute all the time. As a matter of course, the teachers appreciate such a newspaper.

Prof. O. T. Jacobs, a former superintendent of the Condon schools, will be the next superintendent of the Hebron schools.

Mr. A. L. Norton is furnishing free lemonade at his Arcade store for teachers and their friends and all newspaper people.

The institute will last until Friday afternoon—five days.

The hearts of hundreds of teachers are saddened because of illness of their old-time and true friend, Judge Krister. All unite in hoping for his gaining his wonted health.

Through the medium of the Advocate the people of Newark extend a pleasant welcome to the county teachers, and through the same medium the teachers say to the people of Newark, attend some or all of the sessions of their institute and enjoy some of the things that make culture and Christian character. "Come, there's an abundance of good things and to spare."

POLICE COURT.

Police activity in raiding supposed saloons continues unabated and six raids were engineered Saturday afternoon. Three instances the police were successful in finding evidence of violation of the Rose law. Most of the raids were conducted in East Newark.

Paroleman Gorman, Petroy, Donli, and Stewart formed a squad this morning and swung down through the red light district Saturday night and stopped at the resort conducted by Lizzie Rogers, 144 Railroad street. In the house they found the woman and three girls and a quartette of men from Utah, and incidentally two cases of beer.

All were loaded into the patrol and taken to the city prison. When stated the women gave their names as Lizzie Rogers, 22, Maude Ruff, 23, Florence Davis, 24, and Grace Martin, 27. The three girls were charged with being inmates, while the woman was also slated for violating the Rose law. She was released on \$70 bail, and the girls were permitted to go on bail of \$10 each. The men were glass workers and each paid a fine of \$5 and costs.

Stephen Bonello, a Hungarian, paid \$5 and costs for assaulting his wife Saturday night, and by the same token his first paid \$5 and costs for planting a wrecking machine against her lord and master's anatomy. She runs a boarding house, and the other

C. F. 40

Wise Picnickers Take Along Grape-Nuts FOOD

Ready-Cooked, Delicious and Nourishing

In making lunch for picnickers, some food of substantial food that can not easily be injured in transit, should be supplied, and the most ideal article that can be used is Grape-Nuts. This food comes in a 15 cent package, is already thoroughly cooked and can be used either dry or with the addition of some milk or cream.

Grape-Nuts food is used by some campers in frying fish, for it adds a delightful flavor and is naturally superior to the ordinary crumbed crackers or corn meal for this purpose. In addition to the convenience of Grape-Nuts food, its highly concentrated food value should not be lost sight of.

Read "The Road to Wellbeing" in page. "There's a reason."

CARROLL'S

Every garment of the present season must be sold at once to make way for arrivals of Fall Wear, and the following low prices will move them

White and Colored Tailored Suits

\$5 and \$6 values	\$7.50 and \$10 values	\$12.50 and \$15 values
\$3.50	\$5.00	\$7.50

One-Piece Dresses of Lawn Dimity, Etc, Etc

\$3.50 and \$4 values	\$5.00 values	\$6.50 values	\$7.50 and \$10 values
\$2.50	\$2.98	\$3.50	\$5.00

Ladies \$10 Cream Wool Jackets	Children's \$2.00 Pongee Silk Reefer Coats
\$5.98	98c

Ladies' Taffeta and Messaline Silk, Lace, Net and Embroidered Waists

Formerly sold and actually worth \$7.50 to \$10 to close at **\$3.50**

John J. Carroll

ALWAYS INTERESTING CLASSIFIED COLUMNS

FOR RENT
Rooms in the best location. Call on the best location. Call on the best location.

WANTED
MEN - Wanted to do. Apply at the best location. Apply at the best location.

BUSINESS CHANCES
FOR SALE - Hardware. Store in good location. Store in good location.

FOR SALE
FARMS - In various locations. Call on the best location. Call on the best location.

C. F. 40

C. F. 40

Use Advocate Classified Ads if you want quick results.

Evening he went home and found his wife with a man. Then he took a throw at her. Just as he was about to throw, she was fired. He and his wife were both killed. The man was a doctor and the woman was a nurse. They were both killed by the same bullet.

GALE

Interferes With Moisant's Flight To London and His Machine Was Badly Smashed.

London, Aug. 22. John P. Moisant, Chicago aviator, failed in another attempt to cross the sea miles between himself and London today. A 10-mile gale buffeted him, about 5 miles from London as when he was up. His machine was badly smashed in the descent.

Perhaps the time will come when women will vote, but at least they will never be able to throw mud enough to hit the candidate they aim at.

It requires more space time than the average man has to repent at leisure.

THE AIM OF

The Newark Trust Company

Has always been to start people to save. We have induced thousands to acquire the habit. Can't we induce you? See us about this.

The Newark Trust Co.

"Absolute Security."

Four per cent paid on certificates of deposit on savings accounts.

Capital and Surplus, \$300,000.00.

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MEMBERS SELECT LIST OF OHIO
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New York Office: 115 Nassau street.
Robert Tomes, Eastern representative.
Entered as second class matter
March 20, 1882, at the postoffice at
Newark, Ohio, under the Act of March
3, 1879.



COME TO NEWARK.

The street car strike has denationalized business in Columbus. Many of the merchants are discouraged as the strike has entered the fifth week with the end not in view.

The Columbus newspapers are doing their lively best to minimize the trouble. They are calling certain Cleveland, Cincinnati and Toledo papers hard names for alleged exaggeration of the disorder and by cartoons and glowing reports are trying to show the people of Ohio that the trouble doesn't amount to much and that the bargains offered by the merchants more than offset the possible danger of shopping in a riotous city.

To be sure scores of cars have been stoned, one man killed by a missile thrown at a car, another blinded by a bottle of acid hurled at a car, scores of people have been hurt, a great deal of property damaged and the state house yard is full of soldiers called there to preserve order and quell the rioting. These things may not appear to be alarming to our esteemed Columbus contemporaries but they are regarded as sufficiently serious to keep Licking county shoppers from the Capital city.

It has long been the custom for many people in this territory to go to Columbus to do their buying and some became so accustomed to it that they got the idea that a trip to Columbus was necessary to fill their wants. The strike, however, has brought about a change. They began to visit the Newark stores and many who were strangers to Newark's shopping centers were not only surprised to find here just what they wanted but at prices lower than offered in the Columbus stores.

Newark merchants buy their goods at the same prices paid by Columbus dealers. Their rent and other expenses are lower and it stands to reason that they can and do sell more cheaply here than the Columbus merchants can afford. The Newark stores are up to the minute and you can get here just what you want. You can save money too.

Come to Newark to trade. You are safe here. Your needs will be quickly supplied and you will be delighted with the bargains that await you.

COLUMBUS DEFENDED AGAINST FALSEHOOD

The Columbus Sunday Dispatch gets after certain newspapers whom it charges with misrepresenting conditions in that city for the purpose of injuring the city's business and reputation. The headlines of the Dispatch describing the character of the article and complaint, are as follows:

"Wild Reports of General Rioting Played Up to Injure Columbus—Reckless Afternoon Papers in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Toledo Chief Liars—Almost a Propaganda—To Hurt City's Business and Commercial Interests Because of Strike—Paris Commune Conditions Pictured By Irresponsible Papers—Truth About Situation Here."

The Dispatch is certainly justified in resenting injuries that Columbus has suffered from extravagant misrepresentation of conditions there. But as compared with the monumental falsehoods and shameful pen pictures of conditions in Newark, caused by the 8th of July tragedy, Columbus has a very small grievance.

The Dispatch, however, is to be commended for making a defense of its city. It is showing itself a friend in need, which is commendable in any community.

CONTRADICTION REP. FALSEHOODS ON GOV. HARMON

James W. Falkner's Sunday letter to the Enquirer gives the following specimens of contradictory and unscrupulous falsehoods that are being industriously circulated by the Republican campaign managers and newspapers:

Promptly on schedule time it came, though for a time it certainly did look as if it had been sidetracked. This was the charge that Governor Harmon is responsible for the Columbus street car strike. Everybody knows that he is the man who instigated the Newark lynching, and also the wretch who passed all the bad bills last winter in the General Assembly at the same time defeating all the good ones. It followed of course that he was at the bottom of the rioting here. It was his duty last winter to have foreseen this outbreak and to have placed in the Woods public utility bill a clause for arbitrating labor difficulties. He was also negligent in not having the General Assembly amend the present law and the constitution so as to give the State Board of Arbitration final power to enforce his decree. Again he was lax in not compelling the street car company to accept arbitration after everybody else had failed. It was his solemn duty to have found the way. He made a frightful blunder in calling out the troops to restore order, and was criminally negligent in not calling them out soon enough. Likewise he failed lamentably in not removing Mayor George S. Marshall and taking charge of the city government, and he erred grievously in interfering with the Mayor in the handling of the strike situation. It likewise appears that he unduly favored capital and weakly yielded to the demands of the workmen. Absolute guilt is shown by the fact that he played golf one day on the same links with a young son of the General Manager of the street car company. The young fellow was playing with another squad but that doesn't lessen Harmon's responsibility. He should have soaked the young squirt on the head with a bludgeon or his puttin' iron. About the only thing left for this hardened criminal in the estimation of this nonpartisan journal, is to resign his office and leave the state. Beyond question he is the cause of the lack of rain in these parts, and if the crops are a failure the farmers will not let him escape."

It was not necessary for Governor Harmon to make any trips to Revere, or Oyster Bay to get anybody's consent to his candidacy or to get a campaign boost. He gets both from the people of Ohio—Cincinnati Times.

But the Governor found it necessary to cut short his vacation and rush back home to Columbus to purporting and lawlessness because other officials on account of incompetency or otherwise failed to do their duty. All the Judges of the courts, for instance, had gone off on vacations and would not cut them short and come home to call a special session of the Franklin county grand jury, so that the criminals who were making the state capital the scene of law could be indicted and prosecuted.

LESSON OF THE HOUR—CUT OUT INTOLERANCE

(Ohio State Journal.)

When a community is actuated on some local issue and people are so apt to think harshly of one another because they do not agree, the best thing to do is to regard the good old Bible injunction, and "consider." Unless a person does that he is just as apt to do wrong as right, and perhaps more so. It is reasonable to consider. It is the only way to bring the right about. Rancor, malice, denunciation, defiance, menace will not do it. Even where a person is right, rashness will not serve him. The right asserts itself if it does at all, but if we consider we help the right along. So the lesson of the hour is consideration, which is a duty that should never be slighted.

When a girl invites a fellow to sit in a hammock with her he is stupid if he doesn't take a tumble.

THE ELEPHANT'S CHAUFFEURS.



Roosevelt has broken with Taft—News Item.

HARMON AND THE STRIKE

(New York Times.)

Governor Harmon has acted wisely in calling out in Columbus, O., the state troops, who never should have been withdrawn from duty in that city while the danger of disturbance by strikers lasted. The troops were withdrawn on the insistence of Mayor Marshall, who declared that the municipal authorities could suppress any rioting by the strikers. The mayor has signally failed to preserve order, and the governor has now summoned the militia under his own command.

The call on the military in Columbus will benefit the city and it will not hurt the cause of the strikers. Peace is essential before any sort of settlement can be reached.

(Springfield Republican.)

Governor Harmon is determined to make a strong impression in the enforcement of the law, for he has now been tested in various directions with results unmistakable. He removed the mayor of Newark, O., on account of track gambling near Cleveland, in spite of the local authorities; and now he orders a militia regiment into Columbus again to cope with the strikers. If Governor Harmon has a model in this line of administration, one risks nothing in saying it is Grover Cleveland.

(Boston Globe.)

Governor Harmon, a member of Cleveland's cabinet at one time, and now a prospective candidate for president, studiously refrains from imitating his great chief's precipitancy. He is making every effort to settle the dispute between the street car employees and the directors, and is remonstrating with Mayor Marshall on that official's incompetency. But he thinks the city, not the state, should suppress the disorder. He believes the state should not interfere unless the city is shown to be powerless.

Of course, Mr. Harmon might do as president what he would not think politic to do as governor. But we must not impute to him merely political motives. We should assume that he is acting on principle, and is determined to be at least as good a Democrat in these matters as some Republican presidents have been.

Evidently he is a man of fact. Taft, as Emerson said, is the thing that gets the votes.

(New York Evening Sun.)

The governor of Ohio has assumed the duty of preserving the peace in the state capital city following the clear incapacity of the mayor to perform that duty. Governor Harmon's job is neither agreeable nor easy, but he takes hold of it like a man who appreciates the responsibilities of his office. Business disagreements which have open contempt for the constituted authority can have no place in a civilized community. The fault of Mayor Marshall is to blame for the growth of an angry strike into a state of anarchy. The governor's work must enlist the sympathy of everybody who prefers to live in a civilized community.

(New York Sun.)

Governor Harmon's action, recalling his recent service in Newark, Ohio, where he disciplined the mayor and sheriff for their failure to put down an outbreak of mob law in which a detective was lynched. A governor who so respects his oath to make sure that the laws are faithfully executed, could not ignore in the capital city of his state the daily spectacle of law held in contempt.

Governor Harmon has no other purpose than the execution of the law. The merits of the quarrel are not his affair. He represents order, restraint, civilization. He asks good citizens to "show their colors."

(New York World.)

Governor Harmon of Ohio, having again dispatched a strong force of National Guardsmen to Columbus to restore order in that lawless town, the troops should be kept on duty, cost the state what it may, until the strike is settled. There has been

too much politics in Columbus and too little civic spirit. Politicians feared for their reputations and incited for their business. Free speech was threatened. It was rapidly becoming a question whether Columbus would not surrender to the rioters. Of course, both sides disclaimed responsibility for them. The police were disaffected and the mayor of the city openly sympathized with the strikers when he should have kept his own counsel and done his duty. The conditions were ripe for anarchy and anarchy Columbus would have had if troops had not been rushed to the scene.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

Judson Harmon, Governor of Ohio, is showing the qualities of a real statesman in his determination to free the citizens of Columbus from the reign of terror which has been the outgrowth of the strike of employees on the trolley system of that city. * * * Probably, even in that town, the majority of the people are for law and order. But beginning as he is, a hot campaign for the control of Ohio, against the odds of federal patronage in the president's home state, a weaker man than Governor Harmon would have felt the Columbus situation surcharged with political dynamite, and fear might have paralyzed his arm.

The man who does the firm and upright thing, whatever the temptation is to avoid doing it, deserves well of the American people.

(Philadelphia Ledger.)

But Governor Harmon is making history. There have been few governors in the United States within this generation who would not dodge the responsibility of ordering out troops in a labor dispute, even when aid was asked for, and the governor who would promptly assume of his own motion all the responsibility is no readily called to mind. If we have lawlessness and anarchy in America it is because Americans have the lawless spirit which is shared by the mayors and other officials. A few governors in the background like Harmon would readily bring the people to their senses.

ALL CONSTIPATION SUFFERERS REJOICE

Now we have a gentle, safe and sure vegetable cathartic that will quickly make a constipated liver do its duty. Ask your doctor for DR. HARRIS' KIDNEY PILLS. If you want to get rid of constipation, nausea, biliousness, dizziness, bowel derangement, or any of these troubles, take the liver and bowels, these poisonous secretions from the system, put the glow of health on your face, and a sparkle in your eyes in a week. They never fail.

Solely by W. A. Eymann & Son, Frank D. Hall and T. J. Evans.

Aug. 21 In American History.

1820—Massacre at Lawrence, Kan., by the notorious Quantrill partisans; 145 people killed and over 200 houses burned.

1891—Leslie Combs, pioneer and soldier, died at Lexington, Ky.; born 1792.

1902—General Franz Sigel, noted German civil war veteran, died; born 1824.

1905—Mary Mares Lodge, author, poet and editor of St. Nicholas, died; born 1828.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:40, rises 5:13; moon rises 7:51 p. m.

Aug. 22 In American History.

1787—John Fitch's steamboat made its trial trip on the Delaware river.

1830—Insurrection and murders by slaves in Virginia.

1841—George Washington De Long, naval officer and Arctic explorer, born; died in Siberia in 1881.

1846—Santa Fe taken by the American army under General Stephen Watts Kearney.

1905—Severe earthquake shook felt in southern Illinois, Tennessee and Kentucky.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 6:41, rises 5:14; moon rises 8:15 p. m.; moon's age, 13 days.

Democratic State Ticket

For Governor
JUDSON HARMON.
For Lieutenant Governor
ATLEE POMERENE.
For Secretary of State
CHARLES H. GRAVES.
For Treasurer
D. S. CREAMER.
For Attorney General
TIMOTHY S. HOGAN.
For Judges of Supreme Court
JAMES JOHNSON,
MAURICE H. DONAHUE.
For Clerk of Supreme Court
FRANK McKEAN.
For Dairy and Food Commissioner
S. E. STRODE.
For Board of Public Works
AARON STATES.
For State School Commissioner
FRANK W. MILLER.

Democratic Congressional Ticket

For Congress
W. A. ASHBROOK.

Democratic State Senatorial Ticket

C. W. MILLER,
Licking County.
W. E. HAAS,
Delaware County.

Democratic Judicial Ticket

For Circuit Judge,
ROBERT S. SHIELDS,
of Canton, O.

Democratic County Ticket

Representative
W. D. FULTON.
Prosecuting Attorney
PHIL R. SMYTHE.
Sheriff
FRANK E. SLABAUGH.
Treasurer
J. W. RUTLEDGE.
Recorder
J. M. FARMER.
Auditor
C. E. RILEY.
Commissioners
JOSEPH BROWNFIELD,
S. J. TATHAM,
C. T. TAVENER.
Clerk of Court
EDWIN M. LARSON.
Surveyor
FRED S. CULLY.
Infantry Directors
JAMES REDMAN,
FRANK E. DUGGON,
PETER BRUBAKER.
Coroner
DR. W. E. WYIARCH.

CONFERENCE OF M. E. CHURCHES OF ZANESVILLE DISTRICT

A highly interesting conference of the M. E. churches of the Zanesville district, comprising churches in Zanesville, Newark, Granville, Johnstown, Franzburg, Hanover, Brownsville and Ashtabula circuit, convened in the Second M. E. church of this city, Monday afternoon, with a large number of delegates from all over the district in attendance. It is expected that by Tuesday the last day of the conference there will be fully 125 delegates present.

The conference opened Monday afternoon at 7:30 o'clock, with Bishop Moore presiding.

The first thing on the program was the lovefeast which was presided over by Bishop Moore, assisted by J. R. Tibbles, D. J. Smith, G. L. Sites and A. J. Blackburn.

The roll was then called by the chairman of the various societies, etc., as follows:
Local Preachers and Exhorters, by A. J. Blackburn.
Class leaders, by B. O. Felton.
District Stewards, by A. J. Andrews.
Epworth League Presidents, by E. L. Vanatta.
Sunday School Superintendents, by A. D. Fowler.

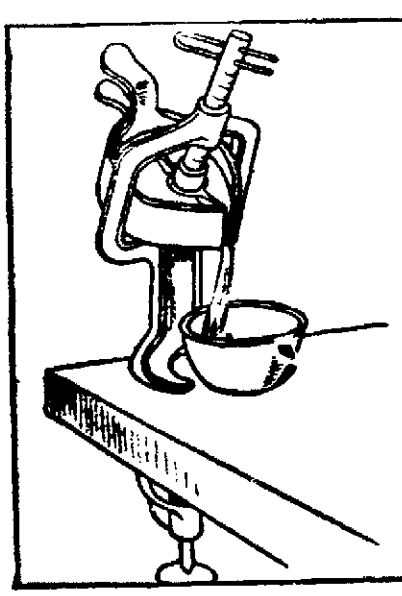
Ladies Aid Society Presidents, by Mrs. Mary B. Townsend.
Brotherhood Presidents, by J. A. Zarman.

Monday evening's session will be presided over by A. J. Andrews, and the address will be made by Bishop David H. Moore of Cincinnati.

MEAT AND FRUIT PRESS

Tilts So That Liquid Will Flow Into Bowl or Other Vessel Below.

A meat and fruit press with features that will commend it to chef or housewife has been invented by a Pennsylvania man. It is an unconstructed that the liquid essence flows steadily into a waiting receptacle as it is being squeezed from the meat or fruit under pressure. The edge of a blade at the upper portion, in which the press proper rests, is inclined so as to give the mouth of the vessel a downward tilt. The shape of this vessel is shown in the illustration.



CLAMPS FAST TO TABLE

As will be noticed the mouth is slit from top to bottom to afford access for the liquid. The meat or fruit or whatever is to be relieved of its juice is placed in this vessel and the top screwed down. With each additional turn of the screw the liquid is squeezed out through the slit in the mouth of the press and drops or flows in the cup or bowl that is waiting below on receptacle. In this way every drop of the essence is procured.

LICKING LIGHT

(Continued from Page 1.)
provisions of Sections 2431 and 3551 of the Revised Statutes, a contract with any person, firm or company for lighting the streets, alleys, lanes, squares and public places in the municipal corporation.

This view of the situation was presented to the mayor and director of service at a later conference, at which the city auditor, city solicitor and the writer were present. The city solicitor informed those present that it was impossible for the mayor, or director of service to make a contract with the Licking Light & Power Company, that being within the province only of the city council and that the city council could not make a contract without there first being funds in the contingent or emergency fund sufficient to cover the probable expense. Mr. Taylor then said that it looked as though they would be unable to buy the light from the Licking Light & Power Company, and the city solicitor remarked that they could buy it if the Licking Light and Power Company wanted to sell it and take a chance on getting their money. It was then that the writer made the remark that he would gladly furnish \$250 worth of light if the city auditor would give him a check then for that amount, which transaction would insure the city receiving \$250 worth of service and would prevent anyone enjoining the city treasurer from paying this amount to the Licking Light & Power Company.

The article also stated that the lights would probably cost \$14.30 per month, and as there are 400 lamps the expense would be about \$5,720 a month. If a price of \$14.30 per light per month was charged the total expense for 400 lights would be \$5,720 a month instead of \$2,000.00. Now, the rate offered the Mayor and which he agreed to accept as being very fair was \$6.00 per month each for the 12 direct current lamps in the downtown district if they were the only ones to be used. If they were to be used in connection with 272 alternating current lamps outside of the business district the price on the 42 direct current lamps would be \$5.00 per month each, and the 272 alternating current lamps would be \$6.00 per month each.

"In conclusion the writer wishes to say that if the City Council will so order he is willing to light the streets of the city, or at least the business portion until such time as repairs at the City Plant are completed and leave it to the fairness of the citizens of Newark later on to compensate the Licking Light and Power Company for this service. Our wires are at present in the City Light Plant ready to furnish current and time we are ordered to do so. We trust that those who thought our attitude cold blooded and unwarranted will now understand that it was purely a question of business, not politics, and that the writer was not only trying to protect the stockholders of his company from loss but was trying to avoid a legal conflict later on with the city."

Very truly yours,
THE LICKING LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY.
J. G. Barnett, General Manager."

TRADE MORAL—The quality of what you have to sell is known to some people all of the time and all of the people some of the time, but advertise regularly with us and you'll reach all of the people all of the time.

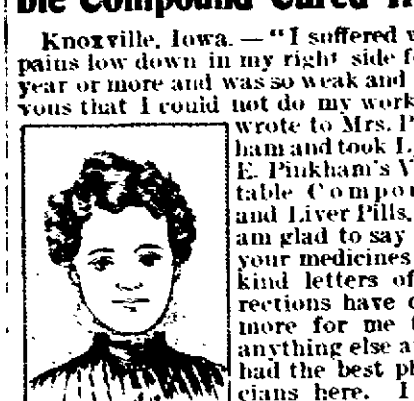
Strangely enough, it's when a man tumbles to a scheme that he doesn't fall for it.
Neil—Young Mr. Saphede says he inherited his brains from his father, Belle—in trust?

Being ground down is seldom what makes a man sharp.

Even when a fellow finds himself in hot water it is possible for him to get cold feet.

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her



Knoxville, Iowa. — "I suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more and was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, and am glad to say that your medicines and kind letters of directions have done more for me than anything else and I had the best physicians here. I can do my work and rest well at night. I believe there is nothing like the Pinkham remedies." — Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R.F.D., No. 3, Knoxville, Iowa.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Kellogg's Rice Flakes

and Toasted Rice Biscuit
The World's Best Food—in most delicious forms. Used and endorsed by the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Made by The Original Battle Creek Food Co.
AT ALL GROCERS

10c

SALT

That Don't Get Hard
\$1.25 per barrel
AT DILLON'S
Grocery and Variety Store, 35 S. Park

TO-NIGHT Carcarew

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
10c
25c, 50c

THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

Knabe, Behr Bros. & Co., Blasius & Sons, Vose & Sons, Shoninger, Regent.

We are sole agents for the sale of these celebrated instruments. Ask for prices and terms.

THE MUNSON MUSIC CO.

27 WEST MAIN ST.

This Bank and Your Credit

It is a mistake for the young business man to say: "I have no need of credit. I buy and sell for cash."

It is right and proper to pay promptly, but the successful business man is the one who establishes a credit and protects it as he would his character.

This bank desires as customers young business men, with ability to successfully conduct their business. We know the business man's requirements and will help every honest effort to build up a credit.

THE LICKING COUNTY BANK AND TRUST CO.

SAFETY AND FOUR PER CENT.

The NEW WOOD BOX

Copyright 1908, by
Benj. E. Hampton.

PART I.

MY great-aunt Paulina had a miniature by Cosway, an ostrich feather fan with tortoise-shell sticks, a Geneva watch, the secret of longevity, and all the virtues that go hand in hand with these precious things. And though she had also a box of olive wood with a reverent caricature of our Saviour painted thereon by a Polish princess with whom she had been bosom friends, that which she treasured most to the very last day of her long, wise, kind, enviable, cynical life was a chestlike wood-box tacked over with a faded chintz. It was such a wood box as you may see handy to the open fire in many a modern living room; a common thing, made of white pine. Yet it differed from other wood-boxes in two ways. It had been pierced here and there by a narrow augur, and it had figured in a romance.

When asked what the holes were for, Aunt Paulina used to turn in her bed (she was bed-ridden when I knew her), smile cynically, and say, "to let the spiders out." And it was not until the family had done all things possible within the confines of good breeding, to keep me from committing authorship that the truth about the augur holes became known to any one in this world outside of Aunt Paulina.

"Going to write, are you?" she said. I said "Yes."

"Romances?"

"If the Lord is good to me."

She made a great pretense of being offended with this speech.

"If you're going to leave it all to the Lord," she said, "you may possibly worm yourself through the needle's eye—not that you'll be rich—I've got enough grandchildren to leave my money to without being bothered with grand-nephews and nieces and what-you-may-call-'ems—but you won't amount to much. That's certain. Your great-uncle Peter, of blessed memory and general incompetence, used to leave everything to me. I wormed him into the Governor's chair and the United States Senate, and the lots on Seneca street and the lake front."

Her old jaws worked a little as if she were chewing. It was her way of showing that she wasn't really down on Uncle Peter, dead these thirty years.

"If I were in my heyday," she continued, "I should write your romances for you, and make a man of you. Don't shake your head at me in that naughty manner. I have snubbed Daniel Hawthorne in my time. He came up to be presented, shuffling sideways like a crab, and it didn't take me two seconds to see that he had left-over egg on his mustache—"

She paused and drew her lips into her mouth, and closed her eyes, which were bright as an imp's.

"What did you say?" I asked.

"I said to him," said the dreadful old woman, and I for one believe it of her, "you've got egg on your mustache. Hadn't you better go and wash it off? He put me into a story later—the one about Leather-Top. I'm the old hag that smokes a pipe and hobnobs with the devil. Now Eddie Poe was worth the lot of them. No egg on his mustache; no cobwebs in his head." Here she chuckled. "All the long winter your great-uncle Peter lay a-dying," she said, "I used to read aloud to him the romances about cataleptic trances and premature burial."

"You didn't!" I exclaimed indignantly.

"I did so," she said (but I never believed this). "And it kept him a-going long after the doctors said he ought to have stopped."

"Did Poe put you into anything?" I asked.

"Not unless," said my cynical great-aunt, "I am the," and she quoted very prettily—

"Ligeia, Ligeia,
My beautiful one,
Whose harshdest idea
Will to melody run,"

and cackled with amusement.

"If he used you at all," I said, "it would have been as a ghoul. Do you remember when you told me to open my mouth and shut my eyes, and you put red pepper in?"

"I suppose you'd like me to leave you something in my will to make up for it?" She cast a malignant eye toward the mantelpiece. "I will leave you my goggle-eyed china puppy," she said.

"Don't forget it," said I, stoutly.

"Eddie Poe understood me," said my great-aunt, "and I him. We were the only people of our day who knew," here she glanced at me defiantly and said, "Beans about literature. I was the one to say so, and he agreed with me."

"Is it true that he drank?" I asked.

"It's true as anything in the Gospels," she answered, "that your great-uncle Peter did. But he married sense and money, and was never—here the imp eyes snapped almost audibly—"caught with the goods! Eddie Poe married romance and poverty, and he was."

"I know," said I, "that Uncle Peter married money. You say he married sense, but weren't you, Aunt Paulina, at any time also beautiful?"

Family tradition aside, it was obvious from the bones of her face that Aunt Paulina had once been very beautiful. She pondered the question for some time, and then said, judicially:

"In her most brilliant moments Virginia Lee, of Richmond, was more so. . . . But I set out to start you on your career with a story. By the way, you're not to tell it till I'm comfortably dead."

"Then I'm more likely to end my career with it," I said. "And won't you make it just plain dead,

please? You see, I'm afraid you won't be very comfortable."

"You may give me the benefit of the doubt," she said.

I bowed, gravely.

"Have you any use for the story?" she asked.

"How can I tell you," said I, "until I've heard it?"

"You can't," she snapped, "and probably not then."

She smoothed the bedclothes with her handsome old hands, glanced at the clock, told me to remind her to remind me to wind it when she had finished the story, and began:

"It's about your Uncle Peter and me moving West," she said, "when we had a better home in a better place. He didn't want to move, swore he wouldn't, and talked about his career. But nothing came of that."

"My parents had three daughters, Sarah, your grandmother that was; Paulina, that's your humble great-aunt—the eldest of the three; and Mary, who was the last of us to visit this planet and the first of us to quit it. Our family was never a backwoods family; we always had money, and plate and portraits. We girls had the best education to be obtained in Europe, and the prettiest clothes. When we went riding on our black horses, with white ostrich plumes in our hats, we made a fine show of beauty and fashion, I can tell you. My sisters shared the family beauty—your great-great-grandmother—my mamma—was a ravishing creature; and my papa was handsome, though guileless—but most of the sense came to me. For instance, when we were presented to the Emperor of the French he asked us what he could do to make his memory pleasant to the three belles Americaines." Sarah, who was a mischief, curtsied and flirted with her eyes, which were black as coals, and said: 'Promise to remember me, sire, and I shall be happy.' Mary, who was something of a toady, but who really did love her France, said, 'Continue to make France happy, sire' (he was beattifying it with taxes and sudden death), 'and I will remember you in my prayers.' Then he turned to me and shot cold gray beams at me out of his eyes. 'And you, Minerva of the West?' he asked. 'I, sire,' said I, 'have a short memory; but if you wish to give me a more material monumentum pignus que Amore' (she pronounced it in the old, soft style), and I looked at the rings on his left hand."

"The devil!" said he, and he gave me the one with the biggest diamond, and he laughed at himself, which he seldom did, like a schoolboy. Then he shot a look at his wife, and back at me and winked. 'I wish to God,' said he, 'that I had been born with the nationality of a Turk, instead of merely with the inclinations.'

"Sire," said I, 'as head wife you would lead me a dog's life; as next best wife I should lead you one. Let us be thankful then for all these small mercies vouchsafed to us by a monogamous religion.'

"Do you hear?" said he to the Empress, 'the lady calls you a "small mercy." The Empress was really a dreadful tramp to look at, in spite of her handsome clothes. She had a figure like a peanut, and a lower lip like a horse's upper lip. She could lower it, as you lower a bucket into a well. I think she could have picked up pennies with it.'

"Did she?" she said, without showing any interest whatever. And I've always admired her for it. The way she said it proved generations of cold, haughty ancestors conglomerated into one icicle. It was the only time in my life that I felt snubbed. But I had the ring, and my sisters had nothing but green envy. Which certainly proves where the family sense lay. Snubs pass, but diamonds increase in value. Your great-uncle Peter, however, put the thing up as collateral one Black Friday, I forget which. It was the only sensible thing he ever did without consulting me."

She stopped. I waited for a minute, and then said: "You started to tell me why you and Uncle Peter came West, and you got as far East as France."

"I was thinking," said my great-aunt, very mildly for her, "about emphasis and proportion. I can't make up my mind whether to introduce the Frenchman at the French court, which would be the order in which I really met him, or to wait and let him come in later, suddenly as he did come; and then go back to the French court and explain him at some length. . . . what do you think?"

"Why," said I, somewhat taken aback, "I—"

"If you were Eddie Poe," she said, "you'd have your answer put—like that." And she snapped her old thumb and forefinger with great force and spirit.

"I'm not worthy to take off my hat to Eddie Poe," said I, humbly.

"Teach your great-aunt Paulina to suck eggs," said she, politely. "No, my grand-nephew, I don't picture you as meditating matters of art upon an empty stomach, or to much purpose on a full one. Geniuses have ears flat to the sides of their heads; yours stick out like a zebu going wing and wing. I always told your mother to strap them down when you went to bed. If I'd had my way you might have amounted to something."

Perceiving that she was unable to hurt my feelings or shake me resolve to become an author, she cackled aloud. "Sakes alive!" she said, "the hasn't even vanquished you. If ever I saw a career hodge-podged at the very outset!"

"It seems to me," said I, "that the story which is

to start me on my career is getting pretty badly hodge-podged, too."

"Don't you suppose," said she, "that I can talk about your ears and think how to go on with the story at the same time? Every part is arranged now."

"As it ought to be?" I asked.

"As I wish it to be," she said.

"Oh!" said I. And we insulted each other with our eyes.

"You will ask," she went on, "why a beautiful woman of sense should have married your great-uncle Peter. Shortly after we returned from the Grand Tour which we made with my papa, my mamma having died of a pleurisy in Florence, Sarah permitted herself to be courted and won by Roger, your late grandfather, a young whipper-snapper in the legal way. Shortly after their elopement my papa, a handsome, indulgent man of deep feeling, permitted himself an apoplexy, of which he died. My sister Mary and I were thus left in the heyday of our youth and looks with a monster farm in Westchester and a handsome fortune apiece."

plexity had been to place my hand in Peter's—we being on opposite sides of the bed on which my papa was dying—and look us a blessing. Meaning to recover my hand, when my papa should be dead, which event transpired but a very few minutes after, I became so lost in natural sorrow that I omitted to do so. So my right hand remained in Peter's, while with my left I held a feather to my papa's lips. I remember I tweaked the feather for the purpose from the very pillow which supported his head. But the feather never so much as fluttered, owing to my papa's having drawn his last breath of blessed memory and to my own steadiness of hand."

"It was his last wish," said your great-uncle-to-be, with extreme sanctimony and unction for so young a man."

"Let it be yours," I said, and withdrew my hand with a sharp twisting motion."

"He looked me reproachfully in the eye (he could never look in but the one at a time) and said: 'Paulina, in the presence of this good man, your kind, wise and loving progenitor that was, I be-

"When he had got to the end of the instrument which named him executor I flew into an exalted passion, railing at my dead papa's lack of confidence in me, his lack of judgment in appointing Peter, and as bitterly at the probable loss thereby of my fortune, as if I had already lost it. When I had stopped a moment for want of breath, some poor, groveling relation in the back row gave passage through the left trumpet of his nose, the right being blocked by reason of a cold, to the words 'Shame—shame!'

"Shame it is," cried I, 'to put a helpless young girl's fortune in the hands of a drawing, sanctimonious monkey that has not so much as cut his wisdom teeth—'

"Another poor relation whined, 'and h/c poor papa only just dead!'

"Only just," says I, 'for if he had been dead a matter of six months there would now be no fortune left to make a Brouhaha about.'

"Paulina," cries your Uncle Peter, and I admit there was something in his voice that touched me for a moment, 'Paulina, do you doubt my honesty?'

"No," says I, forgetting instantly that I had been touched, 'I doubt you have the sense to be anything else, and no doubt your want of sense will lead to my want of cents. And this is why I cry out against the monstrous sinfulness of your appointment as made in this precious will and testament.' Here I snatched the thing from him, and, seeing that he was about to speak, was for cramming it into his mouth, great seal and all. And I had clutched at his neckcloth as a beginning toward putting my project into execution when the great mahogany door behind him slowly opened of its own accord and stood wide. I mention this incident as having put a check to my passion. Why it should have had that effect I do not know. I saw behind the little man's back the cherry trees in blossom, the bright sunlight upon the lawns, and felt perhaps something of the spring freshness in my face. Then it was your great-uncle's turn. He spoke with more eloquence and proper feeling than I had given him credit for."

"You Fury!" he said. "You ungovernable she-devil! For your opinion of me I care not that— I remember that his thumb and forefinger made a kind of squdging failure to crack properly—and my cousin Shirley in the second seat from the left end of the first row tittered out loud. But your great-uncle, having succeeded at the second attempt in producing the scornful sound which he required of his fingers, proceeded with his tongue-lashing."

"I look upon you," says he, 'who though beautiful have been pampered and indulged to the awful brink of insanity. Within this rose, I see the grub—'

Here my Aunt Paulina suddenly put back her head and screamed with laughter. And as the dark meaning of her last phrase dawned upon my less instant perception, I, too, burst into uncontrollable merriment. The pair of us laughed until we were nearly sick with it. Aunt Paulina beat the bedclothes with her hands, and kicked with her feet, and the tears poured down her cheeks. And when she had managed to calm herself she looked forty years younger. Her old cheeks blushed like a maiden's, and she was delighted with the world and all things in it."

"Dear me," she said, still threatened by a renewal of the explosion. "It was seventy-eight years ago that your great-uncle Peter treated me to that metaphor, and not until this very day has that meaning occurred to me. Give me a jujube—in the blue and white porcelain box on the bureau. The mere thought of what Peter claimed to have seen has given me an appetite. You may help yourself to a jujube. I thank you. Where was I?"

"You were in the midst," said I, 'of assisting the professor in the earliest known demonstration of the X-ray.'

"To be sure," said Aunt Paulina, rolling the jujube on her tongue, "so I was. Well, he made quite an oration. I remember how the moisture on his upper lip disclosed by its darkening effect the fact that he might one day look forward to sporting a pair of mustaches. I think it enhanced his powers to know that the way of retreat lay open behind him."

"You," said he, 'unless some curb is placed upon that wicked temper and that intemperate pride of yours, will come to no good end in this world, or in that to come. Nothing about you is womanly but your beauty—a perishable thing. I pity you. I think of your future with horror. But pray God that the strong hand may be found to guide you and to mold you ere it be too late. What you need, my Beauty, is a master, no man of putty, but a man of iron will, of iron hand, strong in convention, obdurate, unfeeling, a man such—'

"I had been thinking of other things during this speech, though you may be sure I had heard every word of it. I had concluded that to retain control of my fortune it was necessary to retain control of Peter; to have an eye on him night and day. In spite of his tirade I knew that the man was madly in love with me, and I now made up my mind like a shot. I smiled and held out my hand."

"Done with you, Peter," I said, 'for you are the man with the iron hand.' And you may be sure I looked on him in a subdued and melting way. He leaped over, raised up on his toes (I remember the rattle of his shoes squeaked very sharply) and with his lips made a smacking noise in the air close to my cheek."

"We were married very privately, on account of—being in mourning for my papa, in St. Anne's chapel. The cherries were then ripe on the trees. "During the first months there were frequent flashes of temper and will between your late great-uncle of blessed memory and myself. He had made up his mind, once and for all time, so he said, to be the master. But nothing came of that. Yet it was not until he had gotten himself cheated out of a round sum of my money, by a merchant of whom he thought the world, that he made a frank, open and final abdication of his claims. After that I was all honey, and made him a good wife to his dying day, letting him have his own way when that could obviously lead to no harm, and making a great show, when others were present, of being entirely ruled by him."

(To be continued)



"If the law is stronger," he said, "I shall be tried and hanged."

Your grandmother was cut off with a shilling—or maybe it was without a shilling—I have forgotten."

"Sister Mary and I quarreled, of course, like a couple of cats over my papa's personal possessions and collections—the old lady put her hand to her brow and laughed impatiently. "It was over his tortoise-shell spectacles in the disagreeable case that we came to blows. . . . These are they, on the mantel, next the china puppy. . . . I can remember to this day the look in my hands of Mary's great-uncle Peter as he snatched her three times around the great table in the library. In these days women's hair was arrayed to their heads. I can tell you—her I didn't dare and a heavy fall for my pains. In the event she came in about the razors and the pistols, she got my papa's brass warming pan and his gold toothpick and the sketch for the portrait by Rembrandt, I think the portrait."

"Your great-uncle Peter, having on my account—roaded to my papa's room—cigars, tobacco and a vintage of wine, was caught with a very young man named as executor of my papa's will. I was a berated man from the start, as I feared to I may not have been your late great-uncle's executor on his death, understanding of affairs, but I might have been and some such thing this matter of executorship for my papa's part this power of speech having ceased with—"

seem you to let aside your waywardness and your cruel habit of shooting darts."

"In his last moments," I said, 'my papa—or progenitor if you please—in all likelihood mistook me for my sister Mary.' Here we were interrupted by Mary's sobbing. He didn't; he didn't! I for one had forgotten the child's presence. She was all huddled at the foot of the bed in a kind of roading crouch. "Don't you want Peter, either?" said I. She shook her head, in moments of supreme excitement, she as grief or covetousness, sister Mary snatched a corner of greatness and honor—of blessed memory. Then, sir," said I, we seem to be a pair. And wish you a very good day."

"But your great-uncle had a shot in the neck. The which he fired at me as a small light exploded his person at a seventy-four."

"I said, I have your father's will."

"And a mighty good thing," said I, quickly, "since you have none of your own." With that he bowed in his honor, your great-uncle withdrew himself from the death chamber and the house. But he popped in again up—morning of the funeral it was in St. Anne's chapel, all the way through the avenues of cherries, at that season in full blossom—with his latest and most unctuous face, and my papa's safely buttoned in his coat."

"O-o-o-o-h, daddy, a great big black bear?" asked Evelyn, with her eyes very wide open.

"Not at first, dear," said daddy. "When the man found his bear in the woods he was only a little cub, about as big as a small dog. But of course after the man had him for awhile he became big-as big almost as the bear we saw in the menagerie last year.

"When this bear, which the man named Brownie, was small he was very playful and amused the folks greatly with his tricks. He was almost as playful as your kitten, Evelyn. He would romp all over the house and follow the folks around and play with them. One of his favorite tricks was taking a ball in his four paws, hugging it close to his breast and then rolling over and over and over as though he were a ball himself.

"But when the bear was older and bigger his tricks were not so amusing, for he became quite rough. He would leap like a big dog on the people, and sometimes he would tear the dresses of the ladies and frighten them. So the man who owned the bear finally had to send him to the country to be kept.

"The man to whom Brownie was sent for caretaking owned a sled, and sometimes he would have to drive through the woods. He liked to take the bear with him, but the animal did not care very much for the trip, for the road led over rough places and stumps, and Brownie received some good shakings.

"One day when Brownie and the man were driving through the woods the sled gave a jolt and made Brownie jump into the air. That did not please him, and to steady himself he caught hold of the man's shoulder with his paws. He also began to growl, and this frightened the man, although he knew that Brownie was a tame bear and was not likely to harm him. But, anyway, he became frightened and lost control of the horse. The horse began to run. This made matters much worse, for the sled bounced more and more, and Brownie and the man were shaken up worse than ever. Brownie hugged the man tighter and tighter, and the poor driver was afraid he would be squeezed to death. Luckily, however, just then the sled struck a bigger rock than ever. The sled gave a very big jolt, and Brownie was so frightened that he loosened his hold of the man and bounced right up out of the sleigh.

"Ey and by the man was able to make the horse stop. But when he went back to look for Brownie the bear was no longer to be seen. He had run away into the woods, and he never came back."

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Threatened With Blood Poisoning.
A letter was received from a friend of the
editor of the New York Herald, dated
from New York, dated 18th of the
month, in which it stated that a
man, named Charles, of the name of
Charles, was in the hospital of the
New York Hospital, and was in a
dangerous condition. The letter
stated that the man was in the
hospital of the New York Hospital,
and was in a dangerous condition.
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and was in a dangerous condition.

the humors that are causing the trouble, builds up weak, acid blood, and completely cures Eczema, Acne, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Poison Oak, and every other variety of skin affliction. When S. S. S. has driven the humors from the blood, and purified the acid-heated circulation, every symptom passes away, the cuticle is again nourished with rich, healthful blood, and comfort is given to disease-tortured skin. Book on Skin Diseases and any medical advice free to all who write. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.**

JOSEPH NAGEY.

church, Friday. Rev. Mr. Davis of the Chatham church, officiated. She leaves a father, mother and one brother, aged 4, one little brother. A prayer preceded her to the spirit world some eight years ago.

PERSONALS

All kinds of hair pieces. Mrs. R. E. Fields, 23 South Fifth St. 22d1

Wall paper is trimmed, pasted and applied to a wall ~~smoothly~~ by a machine upon which a Missouri man recently was granted a patent.

Three Lines, Three Times, 25c.		
WANTED.	FOR SALE.	FOR RENT.

Dated this 6th day of August, A. D.
1919.

ALVIN DRAKE,
Administrator with Will Annexed.
8-X-Mon-31

When marriage is a failure it is
temporarily due to lack of capital.

Wanted--To buy hair combs.
Mrs. R. E. Fields, 33 South Fifth
street. 22d1

PEOPLE'S PULPIT...



Sermon by
CHARLES T. RUSSELL
Pastor Brooklyn
Tabernacle

Most Comforting Words, Words of Life

"Comfort one another with these words" (I Thessalonians iv, 18).

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Pastor Russell of Brooklyn Tabernacle preached here twice today to large audiences. We report one of his discourses from the above text. He said in part:—

One of the wonderful things about the Bible and the Christianity founded upon the Bible's teachings is the fact that it contains so much sympathy—comfort for the bereaved, the sorrowing, the troubled. This is not true of any other book or any other religion in the world. And who is there that does not at some time in life need sympathy, need encouragement, need a powerful and loving friend such as our Bible assures us our God is to all who will accept his favor?

But our great Adversary, Satan, seeks to make the light appear dark and the darkness appear light. He seeks to make the testimonies of God's Word, and to a very great degree, his deceptions have been successful, as is witnessed by the creeds of Christendom. Practically all of our creeds, even though they assert that God is gracious, merciful, kind and loving, contradict this description of him and his plan for humanity in monstrous terms, feudish in the extreme. The majority of creeds tell us of his foreordination and pre-arrangement of whatsoever comes to pass and that this signifies that a saintly hand will gain eternal life in joy in heaven, and that the unsaintly thousands of millions of heathendom and Christendom are equally foreordained to spend an eternity of torture foreknown, foreintended and provided for before their creation. Is there comfort in this? Is such a plan God-like or Satanic? Could any intelligent and good being rejoice in such a plan of damnation or sincerely worship an Almighty God who would so misuse his unlimited power to distress his creatures, "born in sin, shapen in iniquity; in sin did their mothers conceive them?"

The minority of Christian creeds declare the same results, but that they were not designed of God, not foreknown by him, not predestinated. They tell us in other words that we have an incompetent God, well-meaning, but deficient in wisdom and in power. Is there any comfort in this? Would it assuage the grief and pain of those suffering in eternal torment if they could be assured that their lot was such, not because of Divine premeditation and design, but because of Divine incompetence? Surely there is no comfort to be had from such a view!

After all, we Protestants did not make much of an improvement upon the theory held by our forefathers against which we protested in the sixteenth century. Surely purgatorial tortures of a few centuries are no worse, no less comforting than our Protestant conceptions of an eternity of torture for all the non-elect. Our Catholic forefathers manufactured Purgatory without a shred of Scripture upon which to base the theory. They built it in their imaginations; they invented its fires and tortures. Our Protestant forefathers, using their imaginations, gave us an eternal torment hell—not more tangible, not more Scriptural than Purgatory. They did indeed use a Scriptural term—sheol, hades, hell—but, overlooking the fact that these words all signify the state of death, the condition of the dead, they wrested the language and warped it in an unscriptural manner to signify torture. The penalty or "wage of sin is death." They made of it torture everlasting, without the slightest authority of Scripture except a misunderstanding and misapplied parable, which, rightly understood, teaches a totally different lesson. The false Gospel has surely lost its power. People are becoming too intelligent to endure it. As a consequence attendance at Churches is decreasing and reverence for God is diminishing. Infidelity, called Higher Criticism, etc., is increasing.

The need of the hour is the Gospel of comfort. St. Paul declares what we all know, namely, that "the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now waiting for the manifestation of the sons of God." Here we see the necessity for this Gospel of comfort. We see also that God has provided it and that it is coming to the world in the end of this Age. In the dawning of the new Age. It will come to the world in general as soon as the elect Church shall have been selected and, by the "First Resurrection" power, glorified with her Lord as his Kingdom class, as the glorified sons of God, whose mission it will be to bless all the families of the earth.

"Father of Mercies—God of All Comfort." When St. Paul says, "Knowing the terrors of the Lord," he evidently refers to the fact that our Creator has declared that "the wage of sin is death" (not eternal torment); that "the soul that sinneth, it shall die" (not live in torment); that "all the wicked will God destroy" (not preserve in fire); and that only such as come into vital relationship with the Redeemer can have everlasting life. Knowing, these things respecting the Divine govern-

ment we persuade men everywhere. "Be ye reconciled to God"—and thus attain the only eternal life which he promised.

But, on the other hand, note the kindly description of our God which the Apostle furnishes. "Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father, of mercies, the God of all comfort; who comforteth us in all of our tribulation, that we may be able to comfort them that are in any tribulation, by the comfort with which we ourselves are comforted of God. For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our comfort also aboundeth by Christ. And whether we be afflicted, it is for your comfort and salvation; * * * or whether we be comforted, it is for your comfort and salvation. * * * knowing that as ye are partakers of the sufferings, so shall ye be also of the comfort" (II Corinthians i, 3-7).

What a wonderful statement respecting the Divine intentions for the comfort of the world and the comfort of the Church, all proceeding from "the God of all comfort." Nothing written in any sacred books of any people at any time reveals such a God as the God of the Bible—a God infinite in Justice, Wisdom, Power and Love. It is he that is "working all things according to the counsel of his own good will," for the ultimate comfort and salvation of as many of his creatures as will accept his favors, after being brought to a knowledge of the Truth respecting them. The Church is now comforted during this Gospel Age (saved to the highest plane of the heavenly nature) and during the coming Age the world is to be comforted and saved to the human nature—as many as will. For the world this means the glorious opportunity of the mediatorial reign of Christ which will constitute their time of restitution, uplifting, resurrection to all that was lost in Adam and redeemed by the precious blood of Christ (Acts iii, 19-21).

"Comfort—With These Words."

In order to appreciate the meaning of our text we must consider the words of the Apostle preceding it, beginning with the 13th verse. He declares, "I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope." All Christian people agree that the word sleep here refers to those who died. They are not asleep in heaven, or, of course, for there all is wakefulness and intelligence and joy. They are not asleep in Purgatory, of course, for, according to our Catholic friends, sleep there would be an impossibility. They are not asleep in an orthodox hell, for, according to the description given by Protestants, none could sleep there. Where, then, are those who are "asleep"? St. Paul says that we should not be ignorant concerning them. Have we not been ignorant in the past—foolishly ignorant? We have ignored the Apostle's words entirely. We have refused to believe that any are asleep and claim that all are awake, alive—a few in heaven, the many in Purgatory or eternal torture.

But St. Paul was right! The entire Bible teaches that all who die fall asleep. Thus we learn of St. Stephen, the first Christian martyr, that he "fell asleep" (stoned to death). We read of the good and bad, kings and peasants, falling asleep in death. We read that King David slept with his fathers—some of them good, some of them bad. We read that Abraham slept with his fathers—some of them heathen. The Bible tells us where they sleep and that they will all be awakened from the sleep of death in due time—in the resurrection, during Messiah's reign of a thousand years. The Prophet declares that "Many that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to life everlasting and some to shame and lasting contempt" (Daniel xii, 2).

Those who will be awakened from the sleep of death unto resurrection of life will be the blessed and holy, the saintly, who will be associated with Messiah in the Kingdom work for the blessing and uplifting of the non-elect. Those who will be awakened from the sleep of death to shame and age-lasting contempt will be the non-elect world. Their shame will be in proportion as they have enjoyed light, knowledge and opportunity and have failed rightly to appreciate and use these. They will have contempt from their fellows, in proportion as their shortcomings of the present time will be shown up. Many highly esteemed amongst men will be awakened to that shame and age-lasting contempt. But their case will not be a hopeless one. Much of their weakness and delinquency were the result of man's transgression and the sinful conditions which have resulted, including unfavorable environment. God has provided in Christ redemption for all from the sins and weaknesses resulting from Adam's disobedience and thus the entire race of Adam is guaranteed an individual trial under favorable conditions—for life everlasting or death everlasting.

All who will render obedience to the

laws and regulations of Messiah's Kingdom will begin to rise up, up, up, out of their fallen, degraded condition of sin, and be brought back to all that was lost in Adam and redeemed at Calvary. In proportion as they will retrace their steps and come back into Divine fellowship their shame will decrease and their contempt also. Finally in the consummation of that age all who will may have attained full restoration from shame and contempt. The unwilling and disobedient and rebellious will be destroyed in the Second Death—"twice dead, plucked up by the roots"—without hope of any further resurrection or restitution.

"Comfort With These Words."

St. Paul urges that Christians should not be ignorant concerning those who are asleep—that they "sorrow not even as others who have no hope." It is bad enough to think of millions of the heathen as being totally extinct, hopelessly dead, without any prospects of a resurrection. The same would be true respecting our neighbors and friends, parents and children, brothers and sisters, who are not saintly, who are not in "Christ Jesus," who are not waiting after the Spirit, who are not heirs of God and joint-heirs with Jesus Christ our Lord. And if it would be a sore trial to think of them as utterly destroyed in death and without hope of resurrection, resurrection, how much worse would it have been when, in our misunderstanding of God's plans, we thought of them as being in either Purgatory or eternal torture. Such a false conception of the Divine plans is even worse than to believe them without hope and extinct.

The Apostle proceeds to point out the basis of this hope in these words, "If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring from the dead" (I Thessalonians iv, 14). So, then, the Apostle declares, the resurrection hope is the Christian hope, and the basis of the hope of this resurrection is that Jesus died that he might be man's ransom—that he arose from the dead that he might be the great Deliverer of mankind, the Prophet, Priest and King of God, and that he might gather to himself the elect Church, the Bride, the Lamb's Wife, as his joint-heir.

Christians, of course, in thinking of the resurrection of the dead, would primarily, consider their dear ones of the household of faith; hence the Apostle continues his argument, saying, that those of the Church living at the time of the Second Advent will not precede or hinder those members of the Church who have died during the past centuries, for the dead in Christ shall arise first—shall be awakened first from the sleep of death.

"Them That Sleep In Jesus."

We cannot think that the Apostle refers merely to the Church in this case, for uniformly, in speaking of the resurrection of the dead, he refers both to the Church and to the world, the "resurrection of the just and of the unjust." So in this case he evidently refers both to the Church and to the world as "asleep in Jesus." The expression will be noted as different from another one of his respecting those who "sleep in Christ." The latter expression evidently refers to the Church as the glorified members of the Church. But in speaking of those asleep in Jesus he evidently has reference to the whole world of mankind. "The whole world died in Adam without having a voice in the matter of their birth or trial or condemnation." "Condemnation came upon all because of one man's disobedience." Likewise justification is to pass upon all of our race through the precious merit of Christ's sacrifice. The fact that he "died, the just for the unjust," constitutes his death a satisfaction price for the sins of the whole world.

From this standpoint, therefore, the whole world not only died in Adam, but now sleeps or waits unconsciously for a resurrection of the dead through the merit of our Redeemer's sacrifice. If we believe that Christ died for our sins and laid the foundation thus for his great work of blessing the world of mankind, including the Church, the first-fruits, let us believe also that God who began his good work will not stop until he shall have brought forth judgment unto victory—until all the redeemed world shall be brought to a knowledge of the Redeemer and of the Heavenly Father and to an opportunity for life everlasting through obedience. The world died in Adam—"In Adam all die." Jesus is the Redeemer of the world. "Even so all in Christ shall be made alive."

The message has reached the Church only, as yet. In due time it will reach every member of the race. The Church is already reckoned quickened from the dead by the holy Spirit and will shortly be born from the dead in the "First Resurrection." The world, therefore, from the Divine standpoint is not dead in Adam now, but merely asleep in Jesus, waiting for the glorious time when, his Kingdom established, he shall call all mankind from the prison-house of death, from the tomb, that each may learn to the full of the grace of God in Christ, and have opportunity for attaining life everlasting.

These are the words in which we are to comfort one another—words of hope respecting the resurrection of the dead, both the just and the unjust—words of sympathy, words of assurance, words that show that God is better than all our fears; that yet in a little while he that shall come will establish his Kingdom—first the Church in glory and secondly Israel and all the families of the earth through them. Everything connected with the Divine message is full of hope, full of encouragement, full of blessing, to those in the condition to receive it.

YUM! YUM! FREE WATERMELONS!

Georgia to Play Hostess at Ohio Valley Exposition.

COLONEL DUNLAP'S SCHEME

Will Send Carload of State's Most Lucious Fruit to Cincinnati For Distribution Among Visitors—Will Be Languid as the Typical Southerner Is Supposed to Be.

Free watermelons! And each weighing at least 80 pounds!

Oh, doctor, doctor, pass the paregoric!

This gratis distribution of the luscious, red-hearted, overgrown fruit of the summer season is set down as one of the thousand and one special events of the Ohio Valley Exposition, with the state of Georgia as the hostess.

As everybody knows, Georgia is as proud of her watermelons as she is of her peaches—and everything else that she grows and produces, including senators, congressmen and a general line of politicians. So, in order to let the half million or more visitors to the Exposition in one of her secrets, Georgia will cull from her pet watermelon counties just one carload of the choicest melons she grows—melons that are languid as the typical Southerner is supposed to be, but isn't—melons that do not deign to put on their delightful-to-the-eye green dresses until long after the general crop had found its way to Northern markets.

And these melons, coming so late in the season, also are large for their age, none of them being under 80 pounds in weight, and each having a flavor and a firmness that makes the ordinary melon taste and look like a bundle of colored oakum. This one carload of melons, coaxed away from the residents of the only two counties in the state that grow them, will be placed on exhibition at the Exposition, properly labeled and duly refrigerated. And then, when they have reached the full stage of their ripeness—when they are just coaxing the general and hungry public, that has been deploring for some time the passing of the watermelon season—comes a voice which says: "Come, have a melon with the state of Georgia; get acquainted with lusciousness of one of our thousand or more magnificent products." And then watch the rush.

The gentlemen who conceived this idea of giving away watermelons as samples of Georgia's agricultural prowess are Colonel S. C. Dunlap and Ed Hafer of the Georgia Bureau of Industries and Immigration. Mr. Hafer was in the city Thursday, attending a meeting of the executive committee of the Southern Resources Department of the Exposition, who met here for the purpose of completing the plans for the collective exhibit from Dixie, which will cover 21,000 square feet of space on the second floor of the north hall. "And we'll go through with it, too," declared Mr. Hafer before he hid himself southward.

LUMBERMEN WILL ERECT BUILDING

Will Exhibit Southern Woods at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O.—(Special).—The lumbermen of the South are showing extraordinary diligence in the matter of getting out the highest class of examples of their products for exhibition at the Ohio Valley Exposition, which will be held in Cincinnati from Aug. 29 to Sept. 24. The keen competition between various sections of the South for the distinction of producing the highest grades of finished hardwoods as well as the best lumber for general purposes, has given added zest to the assembling of the lumber exhibit, which promises to be one of the striking features of the Southern States exhibit. A special committee has been at work for weeks in the South, securing the best samples of hardwoods, general lumber and furniture for display in Cincinnati, and with the undoubted result that when the Southern States exhibit is opened for inspection in the North hall, it will contain the most perfect collection of woods ever shown from this territory.

Nor have Northern lumbermen been dilatory about bringing their products before the Exposition crowds. One of the promised features in the forestry display will be a two-room cottage, finished entirely in yellow pine, this exhibit being made by the Yellow Pine Lumber Manufacturers' association, and representing one of the most attractive and unique displays in this portion of the Exposition. There also will be installed in the Forestry exhibit a miniature sawmill, showing how logs are converted into the finished lumber product. The indications are that

more money will be spent by the lumber interests for display in the Southern States and Forestry exhibits than in almost any other department of the Exposition.

RAILROADS MAKE BIG REDUCTION IN RATES

Cincinnati, O.—(Special).—For the first time since the various state legislatures took a hand in the matter of fixing railroad rates, the various companies operating in the Central and Southwestern Passenger association territories are offering liberal reductions from the regular rates in fixing the scale for round trips to the Ohio Valley Exposition, which is to be held in Cincinnati from Aug. 29 to Sept. 24. Realizing the great industrial and commercial benefits involved in this project, the railroads have established a series of tariffs that are certain to add to the general attractiveness of this gigantic enterprise, which bids fair to be the most important industrial congress ever held in the Middle West.

In the Southeastern Passenger association territory a rate of 4 cents per mile, plus 25 cents for the round trip, which is equal to a rate of 2 cents per mile each way, is authorized, beginning Aug. 24 and continuing to Sept. 24, with the return limit at point of destination on Sept. 29. A further reduction to 3 cents a mile for the round trip, equaling 1½ cents per mile each way, plus 25 cents, is authorized on tickets to be sold daily during the time of the Exposition from all points beyond a radius beyond which rates on the basis would figure higher than \$5, the final limit on such tickets to be 10 days from and including date of sale. Also tickets to be sold at 3 cents per mile, plus 25 cents, for the round trip, equaling 1½ cents per mile each way, plus 25 cents, daily during the period of the Exposition from points within a radius where rates on this basis would make \$5 or less, with final limit good to reach original starting points returning five days from, but not including date of sale.

In the Central Passenger association territory season tickets will be sold at the rate of 2 cents a mile each way, beginning Aug. 24, with return limit good to and including Sept. 30. From Louisville, Indianapolis, Columbus and point about equidistant, on other railroads, a rate of one and one-half fare for the round trip is established, tickets to be sold on Tuesdays and Fridays of each week during the Exposition, with return limit of three days, including date of sale. From territory beyond points above named tickets will be sold at one and one-half fares from all points in the Central Passenger association territory on Wednesday of each week during the Exposition, with return limit of seven days, including date of sale.

PAGEANT TO SHOW MANY INDUSTRIES

Merchants Take Advantage of Exposition Opportunities.

Cincinnati, O.—(Special).—Industrial advertising at fresco will be a feature of the opening of the Ohio Valley Exposition on Monday, Aug. 29. In other words, manufacturers and merchants will be given the opportunity to bring their products and wares before the public through the means of a magnificent street pageant, which will traverse the principal thoroughfares of the city before concluding at the grounds of the Exposition. This street spectacle will be made up of a number of floats, artistically created, illustrating the various trades and industries interested in the Exposition, factories, stores or sections arranging their products or commodities on floats, which will become a portion of this mammoth industrial pageant. Not only will the special rates granted for the Exposition by the railroads be in force on that day, but a number of excursions are being arranged for the occasion. This means that there will be tens of thousands of strangers in the city to witness this parade, making each display in the pageant an invaluable advertising medium for the enterprising firm that created it. Places in this parade will not be limited to local concerns, a general invitation being extended to the business men of all cities interested in the Exposition to prepare floats to participate in the spectacle. Nor will the parade be confined to strictly industrial features. One of the divisions will be devoted to a display of work horses, this department being under the direction of the Ohio Humane Society, which has appropriated the sum of \$2,500 as prize money for various interesting features in connection with the treatment and general condition of the horses in the parade. And in order to add zest to the industrial portion of the parade, the Exposition management offers three prizes of \$250 each, one for the most beautiful float, one for the float offering the greater number of general points of excellence. Entries for the pageant now are being received and will be assigned places in the various divisions in the order of their receipt.

NUMBER PERISHED

(Continued from Page 1.)

effie, Michigan and Coeur d'Alene hotels, the Sunset Brewery, the Coeur d'Alene Hardware House, both Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's depots, several stores and 150 homes.

Elsewhere in the fire zone the situation has gone from bad to worse. The most serious incident is reported from St. Joe county, where 150 men engaged in the Forestry Service are missing, and it is feared they have been burned to death.

When the fire approached the camp where there were 200 men, one of the fighters took a horse and riding the animal to death, reached another camp and ordered a rescue party, which penetrated the fire to the creek. Eighteen of the men were found in the water, where they had gone for safety, and they were unhurt. Of the remaining 180 no word has been received.

The Forestry Service has organized a relief train, well equipped with pack animals, carrying provisions and hospital supplies, and will endeavor to get through the fire.

About a thousand refugees have been brought into Missoula. There is much distress among them, but their wants are being supplied by the Missoula people, and they have been given temporary homes.

The first of the trains came in over the Northern Pacific Coeur d'Alene branch and brought the patients who had been in the Sisters' Hospital at Wallace, and as many refugees as could find place on the small train.

There were 250 on this train, and a second brought as many more. These people came from the small towns along the line between here and Wallace. Many of them had been roused from sleep by the people on the train, whose summons had been the first intimation that the fire was near, as there had been no sign of it when the people went to bed Saturday night. In most instances these people escaped only scantily clad. A woman who had fled from her home at midnight gave birth to a child in a box car just after the arrival of the first train at Missoula.

Local hospitals are caring for the sick. Missoula homes have been opened freely and the homeless are comfortable for the present.

Another train with 500 people on board is expected over the Chicago, Milwaukee and Puget Sound railway. A dense pall of smoke hangs over Western Montana. In Missoula it was dark at midnight at 5 o'clock Sunday evening, the dense smoke being given a lurid hue, which had all the semblance of the glow of fire, but which was probably due to the sun.

The town of Taft, near the Idaho line, was entirely destroyed by fire just before daylight Sunday morning. Stateside, just below Taft, has been abandoned by its inhabitants and is known to be surrounded by fire. Debris is seriously threatened and one man is missing. At St. Regis the fire has crossed the river and threatens outlying buildings, though no fears are entertained for the town.

Fires are spreading rapidly in the Pen d'Arelle country and especially around Newport, where the city itself is in flames, but this report cannot yet be verified.

Haughen is reported to be deserted. The last word from there is that the fire is dangerously near and the telephone operator was preparing to flee. The area covered is roughly estimated at 100 miles square, most of it in the mountains, and is sparsely settled. It is difficult to obtain information from any of these points and impossible to reach some of the isolated places at all. Campers may be lost.

There is a probability that there has been serious loss of life, as there are camping parties and lumbermen all through the mountains, and the fire may have come upon them while they slept last night.

George Wallbill, a packer, and two companions reached Missoula last night from Adair, a station on the Milwaukee road, about 200 miles west of Missoula. They left Adair yesterday morning on horseback. One horse was ridden to death, but the men got over the range.

They say that a car of dynamite and a car of oil at the construction camp near Adair exploded soon after they left, the fire spreading rapidly, and Wallbill believes the camp was destroyed. There were 25 men there.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK.
Chicago, Aug. 22.—Today's cattle market was quiet. Prime steers, \$10.00 to \$10.50; mixed, \$9.00 to \$9.50; cows and heifers, \$7.00 to \$8.00; calves, \$7.00 to \$8.00; hogs, \$7.00 to \$7.50; sheep, \$7.00 to \$7.50.

Wool, 200 lbs. market, \$1.00 to \$1.10; mixed, \$1.00 to \$1.10; heavy, \$1.00 to \$1.10; light, \$1.00 to \$1.10; fleeces, \$1.00 to \$1.10; locks, \$1.00 to \$1.10; native, \$1.00 to \$1.10; foreign, \$1.00 to \$1.10.

Grain, 200 lbs. market, \$1.00 to \$1.10; mixed, \$1.00 to \$1.10; heavy, \$1.00 to \$1.10; light, \$1.00 to \$1.10; fleeces, \$1.00 to \$1.10; locks, \$1.00 to \$1.10; native, \$1.00 to \$1.10; foreign, \$1.00 to \$1.10.

FAMOUS AERONAUTS TO FLY AT DAYTON

Dayton, Aug. 22.—Capt. Thomas Baldwin, the dean of aeronauts, and the first man to fly in a dirigible, has notified the aviation committee of the Dayton Fall Festival that he will be here the week of Sept. 19. This makes the sixth world-renowned aerial expert, who has volunteered in honor of the great occasion.

Nature's Creation

Is for tuberculosis and weak lungs. It is saving hundreds of your neighbors, why not you? Don't wait until it's too late. Send to-day for valuable booklet on tuberculosis. We send it post-paid, free of charge.

Address: The Nature's Creation Co., Dept. C., Columbus, Ohio.



On his feet again

and Continental Ointment was the remedy. It has relieved and cured the worst cases of greasy heels, corns, brittleness, dryness and cracks—also cuts, bites, bruises and galls.

Continental Ointment

The Marvelous Salve and Perfect Poultice for Horses and Humans
Large box 25c.
Other sizes 40c, 75c, \$1 and \$5.50.
Ask at any Drug, Harness, or General Store.

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JONES & JONES,

903 Newark Trust Building.

D. M. KELLER,

Franklin Bank Building.

T. L. KING,

25½ South Third Street.

J. F. LINGAFELTER,

Over City Drug Store.

Kibler & Montgomery,

1007 Newark Trust Building.

J. W. LEIDIGH,

704 Newark Trust Building.

B. F. McDONALD,

Room 7, Hubert & Schanz Bldg.

J. H. MILLER,

25½ South Third Street.

SMYTHE & SMYTHE

45½ West Main Street.

JOHN M. SWARTZ,

Over Franklin National Bank.

HUNTER & BAKER,

7½ North Third Street.

WOOD & WOOD

7½ South Third Street.

ROBERT W. HOWARD,

23½ SOUTH SIDE SQUARE.

New Phone 1554.

FREDERIC M. BLACK,

907 Newark Trust Building.

JOSEPH W. HORNER,

702 Trust Bldg. New Phone 607

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701 Trust Bldg. Cht. Phone 1554.

25c	HERMANN THE CLOTHIER	50c
Hosiery		Hosiery
Now		Now
15c		35c